

THE BEST PAGE OF SPORT IN THE GREAT SOUTHWEST

EDITED BY LEWIS ARMS

In El Paso, James J. Corbett, W. W. Naughton, Tom S. Andrews, Monty, And Damon Runyon, Write Exclusively For the Herald.

KID LAVIGNE SEES RING AS RIVAL TO SURGEON'S SKILL

Veteran Is Sure To Put a Lot of Life Into The Chicago Club.

"You hear a lot about injuries done in the ring, but you have never heard about the counter-irritant one blow is to another, have you?"

This question was put by Kid Lavigne, the world famous lightweight, whose experience convinces him that there are two sides to the question of ring injuries, and who doesn't believe that a fit man was ever injured in a fight encounter. He continued:

"Look at this ear that I'm carrying," and he indicated the cauliflower appendage that most fighters carry on the left side of their heads as badges of their business. "It is a memory of one. My old friend, Joe Walcott, gave it to me in our first fight, and almost at the start of it. Some people think that Walcott can hit. It got past the imagination place with me before we boxed the fourth. I knew it was true the first time he landed. And the first time he put one on me, he left ear. He sent me back to my corner wondering if I'd ever forget that poke."

"That was where I put it, and in a round or two it puffed up and filled with blood so that it looked like a raw tomato. It felt worse than it looked. There was a whole comic opera chorus in my head, singing songs that sounded like music that you hear in the dentist's chair. But along with the wake you up. What would have happened if Walcott had played surgeon for me on one ear? But along with the wake you up, he brought his glove over on the bad ear, pulled the heel across it, and burst the ear. The songs stopped, the pain went, ear shrunk, and Mr. Walcott was stopped in round 15."

"Dick Burge, the English fighter, performed another operation for me. It was the year after the Walcott affair and Richard attended to the ear. Through being hit on the bridge in other fights so many times a little lump had formed. It wasn't painful, but it didn't look pretty and it didn't help me in my breathing. But I didn't pay much attention to it until Burge and I had got well warmed up in our mill in London."

"The fight was 15 rounds, and we hadn't gone off of that route, which Burge came to me with a straight right on the nose that carried me part way to the sleeping quarters. No one ever hit me so hard in my life. I had to guess where my corner was at the finish, and I steered for it by the voices of my handlers. They cheered my nose a thick clot of blood was discharged. That clot must have been the lump that had been bothering me, and my nose was as good as new when I went out for the next round. I beat Burge, and he gave me a present of a straight nose to boot."

Griffin had more fun with Lavigne's nose than did any boxer who ever faced the bagpiper, but according to George himself, they fought first in Chicago—eight-round draw, in 1904—and a year later went 20 rounds, also a draw, at Mansfield. "He was like my ear, those octopus things that have a dozen arms," said Lavigne. "He threw a handful of hands at me every time I went after him. I'd start out, and he'd lead one that looked as if it ought to land and send the Australian over the ropes. So far as I know, he never moved. But I didn't see much, for as soon as I started in, six or eight gloves would land on my nose."

"THE WELL-BAKED BALL"

Little Stories About Baseball

By W. A. Phelon

HERE aren't very many baseball secrets that can't be faithfully kept until released by death," says Jimmie Ryan, the great old fielder of the Chicago team. "But once in a while something of the sort occurs—like, for example, the story of the baked ball and old John Brown. There was a mystery that was known to all the players of the old Chicago club, and that I do not think it was ever told by any of us till good old John Brown had been laid away, and his passing had removed our obligation."

"It was near the finish of a great campaign—one of the hard struggles by which Chicago won so many flags—and every game counted most materially, and John Brown was the treasure of the club was devoted to the team, and grew more and more worried as the final days drew near."

"We were failing off in batting; the strain had told upon us, and it began to look as if we would be overthrown in the stretch. The batting is all to the bad, murmured old John, all to the bad. Boys, you've simply got to do some hitting. If you can't hit the way you are, things must be arranged so you can hit anyhow."

"One night a great idea struck old John—in a dream, I think it was—and he got up, dressed, went to the ball park, and abstracted a case of a dozen balls. Then he fitted back home, opened the door of the even in his kitchen, and put these balls in the oven. When morning came, old John examined these balls, and found that they were nowise changed in appearance—but in action—oh, my. He bounced an ordinary, untampered, ball on the floor, and it sprang up perhaps five feet. He bounced one of the baked balls, subjected all night to a gentle heat, and it bounded to the ceiling. John Brown rewrapped the balls, put them back in their boxes so dexterously there wasn't a sign of any monkey business, and set sail for the ball yard."

"In those days, teams always liked to take first hit, on the idea of getting the first crack at the new white ball would mean a lot of early hits and extra runs. We took first hit—and old John heaved one of those baked balls into the field. Two minutes later it was over the fence, driven there on a long home run, and old John chuckled in his ear. Before the first inning ended we had a comfortable lead, and we raised the margin right along. Whenever one of the enemy fouled a ball over the fence John threw in a common, every day leather. Whenever one of Anso's men put one over in came one of the baked balls. We won in a canter, and the spirit and confidence which the boys gained through their great batting exhibition carried us through the next five games and our final victory."

"None of us knew about the baked balls until after the season ended when old John confessed everything to us one jolly evening. He made us swear not to tell the story while he lived, and, to the best of my knowledge, none of us ever did. John lived several years after that about affair, but he sleeps in peace, and there is now no reason why the story shouldn't be revealed, and one of the oldtime mysteries explained. Twenty-six years ago I, my, but that is a long time to keep a secret, isn't it?"

HURTS CAN'T KEEP HUGHEY OFF LINE

Though reports have been plentiful during the past few months that baseball would probably be robbed of its most picturesque character on the coaching lines this season, due to Hugh Jennings' suffering severe injuries in an automobile accident at Scranton, Pa., last winter, the latest information at camp Monroe, where the "tigers" have been training for the past few weeks, is that Jennings expects to be in first-class shape for the opening game in the American league.

Jennings is at present suffering from a badly battered wrist and a lame leg, which prevents him from jumping around and shouting the famous "Whe-ah," which has made him known in every baseball town in the country. Because of his injured wrist, Jennings is unable to whistle, because he cannot turn his "whistling" hand enough to get the fingers to his lips. He cannot kick, because he has only one good leg to stand on, but Hughes is confident he will be on the coaching lines, performing his old tricks, by April 15.

Punching, which Jennings has been a star at for many years, will be out of his work for this season, as the Detroit club's physician has advised him to use the wrist as little as possible.

CLIFTON AND THATCHER SHARE BASEBALL HONOR

And Clifton Football Team Wants Game With Moravia, Eleven.

Clifton, Ark., March 25.—On Saturday and Sunday two games of ball were played between Clifton and the Thatcher academy nine. Both games were close and some classy playing was shown on both sides. The Saturday game was won by Clifton, the score standing 1 to 3, but on Sunday the valley boys turned the tables winning from Clifton by the score of 12 to 10. Both games were well attended and soon return games will be played at Thatcher.

The Clifton football team has issued the challenge to Moravia for a match game for the championship of the district. The date for the game has not been set, but will be announced later.

BOWAN HIT AT 284, BUT FAILS TO STICK

Tom hit 384 and yet fail to hold a place in the American league is the well-known unique record of Dave Rowan, who played in 18 games at first base for Bobby Wallace's St. Louis Browns last season. Rowan has been allowed to slide back to the minors because he did not make the build to make a successful first baseman for the big show.

The first day Rowan showed up in play with the battered Browns he impressed the fans with his ability to slam the ball. It made no difference what kind of ball was served to him. He hit them all for the far corner and cared not a whit which pitcher was opposing him. The best twirlers of the Philadelphia Athletics got the same punishment as the rawest rookies with the Nationals.

But the fans let out to give John Kutina, the wrestler from Michigan, a chance to show his class around that initial corner. When the fans looked at the figure they wondered why Rowan had failed. Then Bobby Wallace told them.

BOXING BOUTS THAT ARE COMING SOON

March 25—Mike Gibbons vs. Jack Denning, middleweight, Fairmount A. C.

March 26—Jack Goodman vs. Young Ahern, welterweight, Royale A. C.

March 27—Al Kubit vs. Jim Savage, heavyweight, Long Acre A. C.

March 28—Johnny Dundee vs. Young Wagner, Eddie O'Keefe vs. Joe Coster, Patsy Kline vs. Tommy Houck, featherweight elimination series, Empire Athletic club.

March 29—Tom Kennedy vs. Frank Moran, heavyweight, National Sporting club.

March 30—Batting Kiddy vs. Batting Henry, 165 pounds, Olympia A. C.

April 1—Frankie Callahan vs. Young Bolton, bantam weight, Brooklyn Beach A. C.

April 15—Joe Mandot vs. Leach Cross, lightweight, Fairmount A. C.

WALK AWAY OPENS THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 25.—James Maturo of Denver easily defeated William De Langh of this city in the first game of the national pocket billiard championship tournament which opened here last night by the score of 159 to 15. Thirteen frames were played. Maturo's high run was 26 while that of De Langh was six.

Eight of the foremost experts in the country are entered in the championship. A trophy and \$1000 in cash and a share in the receipts go to the winner.

BALL PLAYERS HURT WHEN TRAINS COLLIDE.

Vicksburg, Miss., March 25.—Manager Hugh Jennings and four members of the Detroit Americans were among a score of more passengers slightly hurt when two local sections of an east bound Vicksburg, Shreveport and Pacific passenger train collided here last night.

Besides Jennings, Eddie Summers, Charles O'Leary, Jack Onslow and Jim Mercedy were cut and bruised about the head and body.

WESTERNERS TRAINING FOR ALPINE, TEXAS.

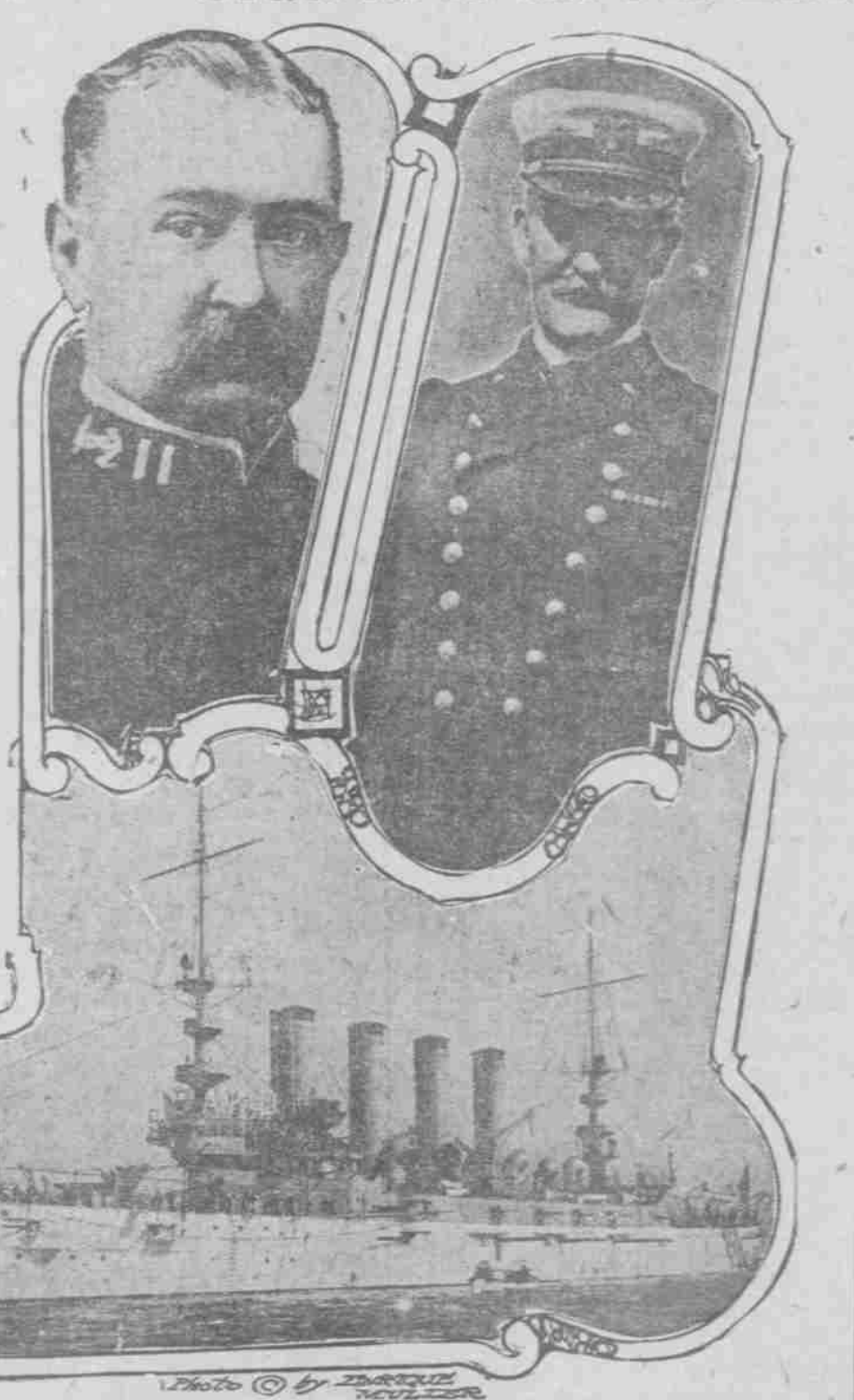
Alpine, Texas, March 25.—Karl Beck, a San Antonio wrestler, and Faby Miller, of St. Louis, are here training for a bout at Edwards' opera house within a few days. Both are welterweights.

PHILADELPHIA LOSES GAME.

New Orleans, La., March 25.—The Philadelphia Americans lost a game, seven and five, to New Orleans yesterday.

If it's new, it's here, and priced right. Sol J. Berg.

The Navy's Fastest Vessels Ordered to the Far East



The United States cruisers South Dakota, California, and Colorado, three of the swiftest vessels in the navy, are enroute from Hawaii to the Philippines under "hurry up" orders from the state department in Washington. A suspicion that Japan and Russia are about to make an attempt to partition China is believed to have been the cause of the sudden move of strengthening the Asiatic squadron.

NOT TO BE FOOLED.



Father: "Young Upperton is going to propose for your hand soon." Daughter: "How do you know?" Father: "I hear he has been making inquiries as to my financial standing."

KID GLEASON ONE BEST BET WITH SOX

Dallas, Tex., March 25.—In the wild scramble for diamond talent by Comiskey there is one good bet that is not to be overlooked. This is "Kid" Gleason, strong man, comedian and "buffer," but remembered for his own playing of the second sack with the Philadelphia Quakers. The active days for the "kid" have long since passed, but his spirit refuses to yield to time's unceasing flight.

One has only to watch this veteran at work with the Sox squad on the southern training grounds to know that except for age he is the same Gleason who at one time injected fire and spirit into the Philly brigade. Today he moves about with all his old speed, his hoofs, from the coaching line with his inimitable leather lung power, and everyday from morn to night he is setting a pace that even the youngest and best drilled recruit must acknowledge as strenuous.

All this means that manager Callahan, in picking up this veteran made a move which will bear watching as the pennant race progresses. The official title for the former National league strong man is "buffer," and that is probably what he will have to be between veteran and recruit players and bosses. His task will be the easier by reason of his being well liked, and even at this stage of the training the "rooks" are on the alert whenever this "it" is offering advice.

Coaching Best. It is on the coaching, however, that Gleason gets in his best work. During the regular practice games or exhibition battles he is out there with a line of running chatter and clownish antics that rank with such performers as Hugh Jennings and Arlie Latham. All his inimitable stuff is being stored up for future use, and his 1-to-100 shot that when the "kid" takes his place on the South Side grounds at home the line will elect him to the ranks of other-day favorites.

At this stage Gleason takes the coaching line in an advisory capacity. He is out there watching every move of the youngsters and slips or muffs of any kind fall or ruffle his temper. What he said to Fournier the other day when the latter dropped a throw at first is typical. It was merely, "Never mind that, Jack, I used to drop 'em myself." It is just such encouraging advice that keeps the men in fighting spirit. It is easy to see what a big asset he will prove when there is something at stake and when he gets down to helping the men individually.

Vet's Career.

Gleason has had a varied career following the national pastime. His debut dates back to 1886, when he played with the Williamsport, Pa., team. His major league venture was with the Phillies, whom he joined in 1897, and after a few seasons there he drifted to St. Louis and remained there until 1907. In the two years following he was with Baltimore, and in '96, '97 and '98 at New York.

The baseball war of 1900 brought him into the limelight, and his next appearance was with the Detroit American leagueers. He was there during 1901 and 1902, and then found his way back to his first love, the Phillies. He remained with them until 1910, when he realized that the inevitable had arrived and he willingly stepped down from his second-sack berth and retired.

Through all these years one characteristic remained with him. It was the habit of hanging his cap on one ear and never wearing it otherwise. To him the cap was a part of his uniform, and he was a short, stocky gent showing lots of fight on the field and wearing his cap in that fashion they may safely label him "Gleason."

GALVESTON RACES PROMISING EVENT

Texas Autoists In New York Arranging For Meet At Cotton Carnival.

Capt. J. W. Munn, of Galveston, Tex., arrived in New York last week and spent several days in the city making preparations for the big automobile meet on Galveston beach during the season's cotton carnival. The captain made the trip for the purpose of making known to motorists the fact that this meet, which is to be under the auspices of the Galveston Automobile club and Texas State Automobile association, is to be the most elaborate planned program of straightaway racing ever run, with the largest purses ever being set up for such a carnival. More than \$5,000 in cash and handsome prizes are offered for the events scheduled for the three days' racing. It is planned to make this the national beach meet of the year, placing it in a class with such events as the annual, Swedish race, the Elgin National Stock championship, the Vanderbilt, and so forth.

Inasmuch as Ormond-Daytona and Pablo Beach in Florida have sold out inducements for beach racing, Galveston, going at this enterprise in a big way, is determined to make the success of these with a meet that will outshine any of the Florida affairs.

Two weeks have been held in the Texas city with world records being broken at one of these, and Capt. Munn just before leaving New York for Galveston Thursday said that he was sure more records will go by the boards at the coming meet.

CLOVIS WILL GET NEW STATE NORMAL

Railway Examining Board Holds Session To Pick Promotions

Clovis, N. M., March 25.—Telegrams and letters have been received by a number of parties here from senators and representatives at Santa Fe to the effect that the new state normal school, eastern New Mexico was practically certain to be located in Clovis. This town is putting forth every legitimate effort to land the new institution.

Rev. J. R. Cochran, of Artesia, who is the presiding elder of the Methodist church for this district, held quarterly conference for the Methodist church here.

The local Elks lodge has elected the following officers for the next term: Exalted ruler, F. A. Day; esteemed leading knight, Henry J. Coers; esteemed knight, A. B. Russell; esteemed lecturing knight, Jack E. Hull; secretary, C. M. Iden; treasurer, J. A. Nelson; tilde, Charles E. Justice. F. A. Day was again elected as representative to the grand lodge of the order, with B. D. Oldham as alternate.

The Santa Fe's examining board for the southern division has been in session here for two or three days. The southern division comprises the Panhandle, Pecos and Plains divisions of the system. Nine firemen are taking the examination for promotion as engineers. They are: Victor Atkinson, Earl Prosser, J. E. Rucker, L. W. Smith, E. E. Atkinson and C. A. Truskett, of Amarillo; W. H. Walker, Glenn Willett and D. Garrison, of Wellington, Kan. The young men are reported to be passing fine examinations.

The examining board is composed of the following: Jack Kieley, master mechanic of the Clovis shops; C. J. Drury, master mechanic of the Amarillo shops; F. S. Moody, road foreman, Amarillo; Hugo Schaffer, master mechanic, and R. J. Bushnell, road foreman, of Wellington, Kan.

An unusual wedding occurred here this week, when Mrs. Jennie Woodard, aged 44, of Owensboro, Ky., became the wife of James Watson, 68 years of age, of Fields, N. M. They had never met until the day of the marriage, it is said, and their courtship had been by correspondence.

In the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, in session at Santa Fe this week, J. G. McGee, the representative of the Clovis organization, was selected as the representative of the state organization, to remain in Santa Fe during the session of the legislature and seek proper legislation for the railroad boys.

Mrs. L. D. Hewett, owner of the Hewett rooming house, has leased her property to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Scholting of St. Vrain, N. M., who took charge of the property this morning. Mrs. Hewett will continue to make Clovis her home, and have apartments in the hotel, as before.

The district court, which has been in session here all last week, is still in session, and will likely continue all this week. A civil case has had the attention of the court since Friday. It is a case in which Judge J. S. Fitzhugh, of this city, is plaintiff, and C. E. Lukins, of Albuquerque, is defendant. The case will hardly be finished before the middle of the week.

O. R. Payne, the brakeman who was injured by a freight train at Elkins Saturday, is not so seriously injured as was first reported. Dr. an Alman, the attending physician, says he has a fair chance for recovery.

P. Moody, of Kansas City, Mo., en route to Carlsbad with a carload of fine

place on the South Side grounds at home the line will elect him to the ranks of other-day favorites.

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Such a carnival. More than \$5,000 in cash and handsome prizes are offered for the events scheduled for the three days' racing. It is planned to make this the national beach meet of the year, placing it in a class with such events as the annual, Swedish race, the Elgin National Stock championship, the Vanderbilt, and so forth.

Inasmuch as Ormond-Daytona and Pablo Beach in Florida have sold out inducements for beach racing, Galveston, going at this enterprise in a big way, is determined to make the success of these with a meet that will outshine any of the Florida affairs.

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Scoop is a Game Bird But He Flies Funny



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